

Party

Переложение для фортепиано песни в исполнении Бейонсе

The image shows a piano score for the song "Party" by Beyoncé. It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The score consists of five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "I may be young but I'm ready to give you all my love. I told my girls you can get it. Don't slow it down just let it go. So in love I'd give it all away. Just don't tell nobody tomorrow so to".

Chord progressions are indicated above the notes: c, d, Eb/F, F/G, c, d, Eb/F, F/G, c, d, Eb/F, F/G, c, d.

Measure numbers 5, 8, 11, and 15 are marked at the beginning of their respective systems.

2 Eb/F F/G c

18

18

night Ill do it eve ry way Be cause Kno ckin til the mor ning light

21 d

21

Cause we like the par ty

You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh
 We got the swag so she drippin' swagoo
 You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh
 We got the swag so she drippin' swagoo

Your touch is driving me crazy
 I can't explain the way I feel
 Tuck down with the radio on
 And the night belong to us
 Just hold me close, don't let me go

So in love
 I don't care what they say
 I don't care if they talking tomorrow
 Cause tonight's the night
 That I give you everything
 Music knockin' 'til the morning light

Set the scene, three thousand degrees
 Ain't worried 'bout them f-ck niggas
 Over there, but they worried 'bout me
 I got a homeboy named Butta
 And another homeboy, that nigga named Cheese
 Fuck wit' me baby,
 I make it milk 'til it drip down yo' knees
 Spit this shit fo' rillo, brain brillo
 Kiddo say he looks up to me,
 This just makes me feel old
 Never thought that we could become someone else's hero
 Man, we were just in the food court, eating our gyro
 Yesterday, that's the way,
 Every single mornin' I try to pray
 Grandmom 'n them, they never forgot,
 And nothin' else really mean nuttin' to me
 I ain't stuntin' to beat, talkin' to me?
 Girl, why you f-ckin' wit' me?
 Move on, ain't nuttin' to see
 Pssh, always somethin' to salt, I'm the raw, off the rip
 'Cause of him, all of them, will remem, ber the men
 And that they fell in love with rap,
 Black like havin' your cousin back
 Blue like when that rent is due,
 Cream like when I'm lovin' you

So in love
 I'd give it all away
 Just don't tell nobody tomorrow
 Cause tonight's the night
 That I give you everything
 Music knockin' 'til the morning light
 Cause we like to party, hey hey hey
 Cause we like to party, hey hey hey
 Cause we like to party
 You a bad girl and your friends bad too, oh
